

SHORT BITS

THAT ARE ENCOUNTERED EVERY DAY

By our Very Efficient Corps of Reporters who are Always on the Spot

When anything Occurs that Is of Interest To our Readers

The man ring director of the Tucson Ice works, arrived in this city last evening. Geo. B. Kitt arrived in this city yesterday from the Cananans.

C. M. Bruce is in town from his ranch in the Babacomari.

Steve Dye returned from Bowie on last night's coach, where he had been on government business.

Miss Daisy Clark departed this morning for Los Angeles to attend school, which opens in that city next week.

Mr. Hall, a wealthy Los Angeles capitalist, is visiting this city, as is registered at the Occidental Hotel.

Residents of Tucson who have been visiting this city, state that all who can are leaving there and settling in other portions of the territory.

A mail sack received from Arizona yesterday was cut open with a knife and an accompanying note stated that the carrier had been killed by Apaches.—S. F. Exchange.

Pat, Holland returned from the Cananans to day. He was accompanied by Mr. Ayar, who is running the stage line from Charleston to the Cananans, and Mr. M. J. Kruse and J. J. Dumphy.

H. D. Underwood, deputy U. S. Marshal, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon, and in company with Judge Evieman and Steve Dye, started at once for Babacomari on official business.

Many tramps in Chicago are said to be men of education, and one is sentenced who gave thanks for his breakfast in five modern languages and repeated the Lord's Prayer in Greek, Latin and Hebrew.

Missionaries in the equatorial lake region of Africa have discovered that a kind of beef made of bananas is a prophylactic against malarial fevers, and that this drink is indispensable to their health.

On the 10th of this month a party of Mexican soldiers in Chinahuah came on to a band of hostiles and killed ten and captured several more. Among those captured were two white men who were disguised as Indians. A slow fire would be too good for those fiends.

"It's not glory I'm working for," said a young lawyer to an old jurist. "It isn't." "No, sir." "Well, that's lucky, for I don't believe you'd ever get a smell if you were."—Chicago Ledger.

At a meeting of the Select Knights last evening, a worthy professional gentleman, who had been induced to submit his name for membership, was "black-balled" by a professional brother and a couple of his friends. Such a dastardly exhibition of spite and jealousy is, to say the least, mean and contemptible.

"Now, you tell me I have a fair memory, a great capacity for learning languages, a large bump for veneration and a well developed head generally?" "You have," said the phrenologist.

"Is there anything," asked the man under examination, in the excellence of his joy, "that my head needs to make it absolutely perfect?" "Yes."

"What is it, pray?" asked the man. "A shampoo."—Barbers' Gazette.

After dinner one day Mr. Porcine took his little boy aside and administered this reproval: "Johnnie, you eat too fast and too much. You are a regular pig."

"Yes, sir," acquiesced Johnnie blandly. "Do you know what a pig is?" inquired Mr. Porcine, severely.

"Yes, sir."

"A hog's little boy."

Mr. Porcine changed the subject.—Chicago Sun.

Ever since Oscar Wilde adored these shoes with his delicately embroidered frame the tailoring brain has been at work. That artist has gazed upon the swallow-tailed coat of nineteenth century respectability and seen that it never wears out. He would introduce a coat or coats of many colors. He would have one man in blue, another in buff, a third in pink, and so on. But it will not work. Man is not a creature of colors. He knows not harmony. Nor would the ladies love to have their colors dimmed. If man must have change let him return to the costume of the Restoration, to the ruffles of the Grand Monarque, to the neckcloths of Beau Brummell. Meanwhile the dress coat is good enough for us.

Attempt to Escape.

Last evening just shortly after the time the county officials usually leave the court house, eight of the prisoners now in jail, and whom it seems had not been locked up in cells, made a daring attempt to get away. The iron bar door was opened by doubling up the bottom by main strength, and the wooden door into the jailer's room was burst open and the eight prisoners rushed through the room into the jail yard.

Billy Bankenship and Sheriff N. M. Broadway happened to be in the sheriff's office, just preparing to go home, when they heard this rush, and stepping out with their revolvers in hand, they found the fellows all in the jail yard, making vigorous endeavors to climb over the high fence, and one, Bennett, the stage robber, was half way up a short ladder, which was against the fence. They were commanded to halt, but Bennett kept on climbing till he was ordered to stop a second time. The whole gang were then marched back into jail and locked up. The public is inclined to think that there is a terrible amount of carelessness somewhere that makes such attempts successful, or so nearly successful. There is no doubt of the fact that our County Superiors fail to do their duty to the public in failing to furnish the iron grating so often called for, and the necessity of which has been pointed out time and again.—Phoenix Herald.

Good By to the Bangs.

The bonnets for early fall wear are small and neat, with clusters of bright flowers or tiny birds as a trimming.

Puffed shoulders are out of fashion for street dresses. The sleeve fits as closely as a glove, and if the arm is slight a soft cotton lining gives the required roundness.

The absurd turnures and extenders worn during the Summer are still in favor. Ladies who wear them will find trouble in adjusting them directly in the back. They are apt to go to one side and then look for from graceful. Those who do not care for the extreme of fashion have steel's inserted in the back of the drapery and these are tied moderately tight.

Laced shoes are the only kind considered proper for walking. They are made with patent-leather tips prettily perforated, and the heels are only moderately high.

There is a tendency among ultra-fashionable people to remove the bang entirely. Girls in society who have long, broad foreheads, brush their hair back plainly, leaving only a few stray curls on the brow. The fancy is taken from the English aristocrats, who no longer permit their daughters to wear curled bangs.

"Straight fringes" are in vogue, although not as becoming.—N. Y. Journal.

Evarts Wouldn't Buy Senators.

I have heard rather a passable story about Senator Evarts. He is wealthy, and he is so good a Republican that he is often mentioned, not only for the Governor of this State, but for the next President. If a real boom is started for him in the latter direction he may open a bank, but even this is doubtful, for he is awfully close. While the Senatorial battle was raging a smart politician, a "Colonel," waited upon him and said he had the handling of \$5,000 he could make sure of three State Senators. "Well," said "Our Own," "I wish you had the money, as much for your own sake as mine. I have none to spare just now, but a friend of mine—a Wall street man—says that oil is about to take an upward jump. Now, suppose you invest in oil? I don't advise you, but if you want the \$5,000—"

The Colonel is now a strong Mugwump.—From the Citizen.

A Poor Excuse Worse Than None

A government clerk applied to the head of his department for leave of absence in order to attend the christening of his youngest boy. "How old is the child?" "Four days old."

"Very good," said the chief, "but two weeks ago I gave you leave of absence to bury your wife. What have you to say?"

For a moment the subordinate was dumb; then, putting on a bold face, he said: "I beg your pardon; my little boy is a puerperous child."—Montreville (S. C.) Item.

A Barber's Moral Crime.

Customer—Barber, do you know that you have just committed a moral crime?

Barber—No, sir; didn't know I had, sah.

Customer—Well, you have. Here I've been sitting a long time waiting for you to shave me, but you've done nothing but talk and talk and bore your razor, and talk and make foolishness and talk for two acts. Why you ever stop talking and get down to business.—Chicago Herald.

For Sale.

A house of three rooms on Sweetout St., back of Binn's lumber yard. The property is well fenced in. Has nice front and back yard. Will be sold for \$200 if called for at once. Apply to Della Clark, three doors from Second Street, or at this office.

MISCELLANEOUS

ITEMS OF INTEREST WHICH INTEREST EVERYBODY

In this Thriving City of Tombstone, And Which we Publish Daily

To all who may favor us with their Subscriptions and Advertising

The halcyon days have come.

Moonlight nights, balmy breeze, Best girl, ecstatic squeeze.

Yum clam, yum clam, yum clam!

A government pack train came in from Bowie this morning.

The thermometer registered but 80 degrees at noon to-day.

Briggs Goodrich returned last evening from Phoenix. Briggs reports the climate in that section as lovely.

The streets presented quite a lively appearance last evening, there being a large number of strangers in the city.

Latest advices from Mr. Cohen of the New York store, state that he has completed his purchase of fall and winter goods and that he will return home in the course of a couple of weeks.

Ferris, the San Diego claimant of the Tichborne estate in England, has gone to Washington to get his back pension, intending to use the money to establish his identity as the long lost Sir Roger Tichborne.

Chaplain Burrows of the United States Navy says the fact that the American Navy is manned chiefly by foreigners is attributable to the disinclination of Americans to enlist and serve as common seamen.

Mr. Dumphy of Chicago and one of the owners of the syndicate, reference to which is made in another column, captured an Apache while in Sonora and now has his scalp in his possession. This is the only scalp that we know of that has been taken this season.

Mr. Pat, Holland to day received a letter from his son-in-law, Mr. Walter C. Hawkins, which contained the sad news that a piece of Pat's had died very recently. Pat feels very bad over the news as the young lady in question was a favorite with him.

Gus Williams received a letter last night from Gus Lee, an old timer in this city, that was enclosed in an envelope twelve inches wide. The letter was ten feet long. It took thirty cents worth of stamps to bring it here. Gus has placed it in his cabinet with the rest of his rare specimens.

We are under obligations to Mr. William Head for a beautiful supply of fruit which he sent to our office today. Mr. Head receives a large consignment of fruit from Los Angeles by express every day, and is thereby enabled to sell nothing but the freshest and finest of fruit. Give him a call and be convinced.

A most extraordinary wedding has occurred in Pierce county, Georgia. William Harrell, aged 40, a well-to-do farmer, espoused Sallie Wilson, aged only 10½ years. The girl's father is ferryman for Major Spence, and gave consent to the wedding. The couple went to Macon on their wedding tour, and return home to begin house-keeping to-morrow. All the parties are white and are well connected.

The language that is used by the small boys in this town is terrible, and ladies who reside in the lower portion of town and those who have to pass where these little rascals are playing marbles, have their ears assailed with the foulest kind of language. The police should pay a little attention to these boys. A few arrests and a day or two in the cooler would make them a little more choice of their language.

Capt. Hatfield, Co. D 4th Cavalry, with 47 men and five Indian scouts are now stationed at Catons, Sonora, about 13 miles from the Copper King smelter, and reports that there are several small bands of hostiles ranging through the Cananea mountains. On their way to where the troops are now stationed, Captain Hatfield and his officers stopped and took dinner with C. S. Benham, who showed them the trails recently made by the hostiles. It is expected that Capt. Hatfield will make good Indians of some of them before long.

Captain Dowling, postmaster of Toledo, has issued a card declaring that he can no longer act with the Republican party. The object, of course, is to retain his office; but if there is anything in the doctrine of offensive partisanship, an officer who rushes into print to confess himself a political apostate certainly ought to be bounced. (This fellow must be a partner of our John Patrick Gump.)

We clip the following from the Walla Walla Stockman. The painter referred to is a brother of Mr. Magann, of this city: "One of the tastiest and easiest pieces of work ever turned out in Walla Walla is a Brewster side buggy on exhibition in the pavilion. Eastern visitors declare they never saw the superior in the states. Yet the painting and ornamentation was performed by a Walla Walla boy, J. M. Magann, and the vehicle was built by our young friend, Joe Smith."

For Sale.

One fine American Milk Cow at Green Branch Water Station.

A Wife's Confession.

A wife who has been married twenty years, and has not found content in "the holy estate," makes this complaint and confession for the benefit of her sisters: I was married because it was my only way of getting a life recognized as respectable by the society in which I lived.

I had wished to go into business, but no capital was forthcoming.

I had ambition to be learned and distinguished myself as a writer, but the idea was soon snuffed out.

I would fain have been a nurse, a teacher, a lady help, anything to gain both experience and money; but difficulties were insuperable. I wanted some work in life; I soon got it. I married the least objectionable of the cherry-drinking, cigar smoking bachelors who came to my mother's dances and I have faithfully tended him, nursed him and mended him for twenty long years.

I have dismissed him every morning with a smile, and welcomed him home with a smell of savory meats such as his soul loveth.

I have always seen his soup was salted to his mind, and his butcher's bill kept down to the level of his income. In addition I have borne him children.

A typical union this. I brought to union youth, innocence, ambition for love and joy. He contributed the bread and cheese, together with a fading youth and whatever over remained after a life of pleasure.

For his own credit his servants were well clad and fed, and so am I. The difference lies in this, they are paid in cash, I only in kind.

They give certain services only, and are free to come and go at pleasure. I, body and soul, am possession of my master's from whom death only can set me free.

Chinese B. N. s.

Mrs. Charles Keisel, who lives at 623 Pacific street, observed the other day a mass of bones in the cellar of the Hotel des Alpes, 620, and told her husband about it. From Mr. Keisel the news got to the ears of Coroner O'Donnell and to-day that official, accompanied by a young man named E. N. Jacobs, visited the place in search of dead bodies. They found piles of bones stacked up in the cellar, and upon breaking them open, found that some of them contained dried human bones, while in others were hermetically sealed in casks containing green bodies. Some Chinese men were at work sealing the casks and making ready the cargo of dead for shipment to the Flomery Kingdom. When O'Donnell saw what was going on he became wild with excitement. He broke open boxes and hustled them about in a manner which spread consternation among the living Celestials. He called a wagon and had it loaded with six of the green bodies and eighteen boxes of dry bones. The wagon was then driven into the Morgue accompanied by the triumphant Coroner and followed by a mob of idlers.

"Where are the reporters?" "Show me the reporters," shouted O'Donnell, as he marched into the little court on Dunbar alley, at the head of his little procession. The reporters, as usual, were on hand but it was a long time before they could gather anything intelligible from the excited Coroner. After a while, however, it was ascertained that he construed the preparation of the Chinese bodies at the place for shipment to China as a violation of the law and encroachment upon his prerogatives as Coroner. The law, he asserted, required the bodies to be made ready in the cemetery, and he considered it his duty to prevent the removing of them into the city "reeking and stinking and breeding disease. The bodies and bones were placed in the cellar of the morgue, for the present.

O'Donnell says he thinks he will deliver them to the medical societies. What Consul Bro will say to this remains to be seen.—Stock Report.

Quite an Undertaking.

From Pat Holland who has just returned from the Copper Prince mine, in the Cananea mountains, in Sonora, we learn that there is a party of twelve men in charge of W. J. Glenn engaged in surveying lands in Sonora for the Sonora Land Company, an association of prominent Mexican and Chicago gentlemen. The lands being surveyed embraces the districts of Arispe, Moteruzum, Sahuaripa, in the State of Sonora. This contract has been let by the Mexican government and is an undertaking of considerable importance to both Mexico and the United States, as it will cause these sections to be developed, and the attention of the public brought to this rich portion of Sonora, and will be of great benefit to that State. The following named gentlemen compose the company: Francis F. Wheeler, President of the Union Publishing Company of Chicago, President; Manuel Pemchi, Mexican Vice-President; John M. Dumphy, ex-treasurer of Chicago, Treasurer; R. P. Mason Secretary. The board of directors are Gen John B. Fisher, of Mexico, and F. J. Howard of Chicago.

The Superior Court of San Bernardino county, Cal., on Monday sustained the demurrer in the Bettner-Holt libel suit, and gave the plaintiff ten days in which to amend. The defendant demurred to the complaint on the ground that the language used was not libelous, and the court sustained this position. Unless the plaintiff can so amend the complaint that it will contain some libelous language, the plaintiff will be compelled to either go to the Superior Court on this decision or abandon the case.

For Sale.

Fresh eggs always on hand at the Cash Store of WALCOTT & MESSICK.

A Smart Scheme.

Two darkies had to carry a large desk to the house of Dr. B. B. B. who had bought it at a furniture store. When they arrived with the desk he was in and directed them where to put it. The darkies expected to get a quarter apiece at least for their extra trouble, but, alas! the doctor did not give them anything at all. He forgot all about their sufferings in carrying the heavy desk up two flights of stairs.

The consulted together for a moment in the hall, and then they began to fight and pound each other, calling each other all manner of vile names. No such uproar had been heard since the adjournment of the Legislature.

Dr. B. B. B., hearing the noise, came out and wanted to know what was the cause of the disturbance.

"Dis hesh nigger kep' for hisself de money what you giv him for us hole, for totin' de desk up de stairs," said Sam.

"You is a liar. De doctor didn't give me de money. You got de money and kep' it," retorted Jim.

"You are both wrong, boys," said Dr. B. B. B. "I didn't give either of you anything, but I'll make it all right. Don't fight any more," and taking out his pocketbook he gave them a quarter each.

Those who assert that the colored man has no executive ability should ponder over this item.

County Records.

The following instruments have been filed in the office of the County Recorder.

AGREEMENT Between J. W. Williams and wife of Blaine and the L. W. Blinn Lumber Co. same place.

DEEDS—REAL ESTATE.

Thos. Stratton to Jas. Parramour, certain lands in Arizona, \$400.

J. D. Flores to Jas. Parramour, certain lands in Arizona, \$150.

Pauline Kuhn to San Simon Cattle Company, certain lands in Arizona, \$1200.

J. Parramour to San Simon Cattle Company, certain lands in Arizona, \$4000.

J. J. Tharp and John R. Lee to San Simon Cattle Company, certain lands in Arizona, \$4000.

R. I. Ulen to Eliza McEachlen, certain real estate in Tombstone, \$150.

DEEDS—MINES.

Andrew Griffin to P. R. Brown, the Copper Glance mine in Huachuca mountains; \$25.

LOCATIONS.

Seventy-Six mine, Dos Cabezas district, W. E. Monk, E. R. Monk, J. A. Monk.

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE.

Geo. B. McCarty to Adelaida Torres, on August 20, 1885, by Justice C. C. Clark.

POWER OF ATTORNEY.

J. J. Tharp to Jas. M. Hall.

John R. Lee to Jas. M. Hall.

Pauline Kuhn to C. W. Merchant.

John K. Gregory to Walter B. Neil.

The hundred and fifty-eight criminals who have escaped from Georgia in the course of the last thirteen years are "wanted" in that State. The rewards offered for them aggregate \$100,000.

County Court.

HON. WESTER STREET, County Judge A. O. WALLACE, Clerk.

Territory vs. A. J. Moham, simple assault. Motion for new trial withdrawn and defendant fined \$25, which he paid.

M. J. Bell vs. Pasquale Negro, Motion for new trial overruled.

It is understood that the District Attorney will not file any information against W. H. Smith, charged with the robbery of Fitzhenry & Manfield's safe, and that Judge Street has taken the matter under advisement.

It is interesting to recall that upon the death of Gambetta, Paris and France entire were unable to move the resolution of the dead statesman's father, who insisted that his son be buried in the family plot at Nice.

There will be free races at the track to-morrow. A good time is promised to all who may attend.

There was a large meeting of the Cochise County Stockgrowers, but as it was press time, we could not wait for proceedings, but will publish them on Monday evening.

Janta is an intoxicant made from hemp, and some of the Asiatics who drink it are distinguishing themselves by the wildest atrocities.

The court records of Philadelphia show that during the past ten years the ratio of divorces to marriages has been one to thirty-three.

Fried herring served three times a day is the principal article on the bill of fare at the Mt. Desert hotel. At Lenox, pumpkin pie is said to be the swell thing.

The tramps are complaining that their business is lamentably overdone. There are a hundred men now where there was one fifteen years ago.—Eastern Paper.

Moving arms of a windmill are picturesque objects in a landscape, and a Maine man, recognizing this fact, utilizes steam-power to keep them constantly turning.

A lady in Stafford county, named Lynn, is the mother of five pairs of twins, all boys, and all living. Stafford is a productive county.—Burlington (Ken) Chronicle.

For the finest brand of imported wines, liquors and cigars, the Pony saloon takes the cake. Tom Jones is always glad to meet his friends, and you may depend on receiving the finest kind of treatment.

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Public Warning.

All persons are hereby notified not to purchase certain acids, pertaining to be secured by mining and other considerations, as Banning's Station, County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona, and dated about July 1st 1884, and supposed to be in the possession of A. Fortious or Cadwell & Stanford of Tombstone, as the same is sold for want of consideration.

W. F. BANNING, BANNING'S STATION, AUG. 11, 1885.

Occidental Hotel.

The only first-class hotel in Tombstone. Situated on the corner of Fourth and Allen streets. Handsomely furnished throughout, and has all modern improvements. Travelers are recommended to stop at this house. Private rooms for commercial travelers. The bar of this house is furnished with improved billiard tables and card rooms, and is stocked with the finest brands of wines, liquors and cigars.

JOSEPH PACCHOLI, Proprietor.

For Sale.

Two hair mattresses, one 8-day clock, 2 feather pillows, one lot of crockery, 2 parlor stores and sundry other household goods. Apply to Fred W. Smith, Third street, opposite the Episcopal Church.

For Rent.

A large and handsomely furnished room with bath, on Bruce street, between Second and Third streets, very respectable. Apply at this office.

Still Another.

Haffner & Shaugnessy, the popular proprietors of the Billiard parlors, on Allen st., having made arrangements with the proprietors of the Celebrated Sahitz Milwaukee beer, have had a fine ice chest erected in their saloon and are now prepared to serve their numerous customers with schooners of this celebrated beer on draught, ice cold. Drop in and try it.

Meeting Notice.

Burnside Post No. 35, Dept. Cal., G. A. R.; regular meetings 1st and 3rd Saturdays in each month, at the City Hall, at 7:30 p. m. W. R. SAYAGE, Adjutant.

A. L. Grow, Commander.

After breakfast, to make yourself feel happy, go to Ashmun & Walker's and purchase a choice imported cigar.

The Pioneer mills flour, Sacramento, is the best in the market. For sale at the Cash store of WALCOTT & MESSICK.

Strayed or Stolen.

From back of Bluestone works, on mesa, 1 big saddle horse 16 hands high, 3 white hind feet, star in face, band on hip W, with wave under, also W with wave under on shoulder. By leaving same at Fashion stable will be liberally rewarded.

A Furnished House.

For rent or for sale, consisting of a parlor, two bed-rooms, dining room and kitchen, on Seventh street, between Bruce and Safford streets. For particulars apply to A. E. Hartman's jewelry store under the Occidental hotel.

OFFSHOOTS

Good linen shirts \$1.25 at Meyers.

\$5 pants for \$4 at J. Meyers & Bro.

Overalls 75 cents per pair at Meyers.

Flannel underwear for cost at Meyers.

Tea Kettle whisky at Rafferty's saloon.

Shoes for your own price at J. Meyers & Bro.

Eor genuine Tea Kettle whisky go to Capt Rafferty's.

2 sole leather trunk given away with over, purchase at J. Meyers & Bros.

All goods below cost at J. Meyers & Bro. Allen and Fifth streets.

Full stock calf boots for \$4 at J. Meyers & Bros.

Arnold's Wood Yard, Corner Eight and Safford Streets.

Dry cord and stove wood at lowest rates. Leave orders with Arnold's express wagon.

Notice.

Booths and Yom Kippur, religious services will be held at Masonic Hall, September 6th and 10th, and September 10th and 20th.

L. SUMMERFIELD, Secretary.

The stock of natural ice recently purchased by us, being all consumed, the price of ice hereafter will be 3 cents per pound, which rate will be maintained during the season.

Southwestern Ice Co.

Notice.

Commencing on Saturday next, Sandy Bob will run a four horse coach to Fort Huachuca, leaving every Saturday morning at 8 o'clock and returning every Monday morning. Fare for the round trip, \$4.

Not Dead.

SIERRA MADRE, August 27th.

Messrs. CAYMAN and WERNITZ.

See by late copies of THE TOMBSTONE that I was reported seriously wounded and it was thought I would die. These reports are not correct, as I am not wounded nor am I dead, but I tell you that I am awful dry, and I want you to send me a consignment of that ice cold